



Smile



21 0 2

Chapter 1 by Catkin Meow

I smile weakly. Smiling is about all I can do right now. My upper body is corseted too tight to talk. My legs can barely move due to the hip-hugging skirt.

The men pass me on the street. One of them tries to kiss me. I think he was drunk. Idiot. It's not like I could kiss anyone if I tried. Mouth to mouth to save me would probably be necessary. Damn this attire. How was I even roped into doing her dirty work? It was for the money, I know. I had been trying to save my family. To save my baby brother.

My parents were deadbeats. They took the money I begged for and spent it on drugs and alcohol. Thankfully, I wasn't beaten. They weren't around enough for it. But every year, another kid would arrive, a child of the fog enveloping their minds. Most of them died, but Toby? Toby was unusually strong and loving. The moment they brought him home, he stared up into my eyes. I knew I would never leave him.

And look where I was now. Clad in a tight - too tight - dress, with men trying to rope me into a bar with them all so that they could kiss me or do whatever else. Of course, I had agreed to walking like this. Only for money. Only to save my family. I hadn't known I would have to lure men to their deaths. All for her.

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